

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

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The Maine Farmer

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THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 21, 1835.

Scotch Cradle or Syke.

We are happy to see that the wheat crop is coming in very fair, though the time of harvesting is somewhat late. We should also be happy to see more of our farmers adopt a much easier mode of cutting it than they do, when they use the sickle. The labor of reaping with the common sickle we consider as the hardest which the farmer does in the whole round of his duties. The Scotch scythe is an instrument which has been long used in some countries, but has recently been introduced into this section of the country. Those who have adopted it and become somewhat used to it prefer it to any mode they have yet seen. It is necessary of course to learn the mode of handling the instrument and becoming familiar with its use—this however is soon gained. The instrument was fully described in our last volume. It is nothing more than a common scythe with a bow upon the snath, one end of which is put into the end of the snath near the heel ring, and the other end near the upper nib. After hanging the scythe properly as you would for mowing grass, lay it down flat upon the ground. Bore a hole through the snath near the ring, and another near the upper nib. Then procure a tough stick of oak, or willow, or birch that will be strong and not break in bending, it may be as large as a man's little finger—put one end into the hole near the ring and bring the other over and put it through the hole near the nib. You will thus make a bow something like the bow upon a common cradle,—some like to have the highest part of the bow 25 inches above the snath. Others not so high. It ought however to vary according to the height of the grain, &c. to be cut. As we before observed, it requires some little practice to become expert with it, but this is soon acquired; and most people when they have once "*got the knack*," as a Yankee would say, prefer it to any other instrument for the purpose. Others think that nothing but the sickle was ever designed by Nature or art for the purpose, and consider it a sort of impiety to attempt to cut wheat with any thing else. They belong to the family of *Fatherdids*, and are a very numerous tribe—and a very demure plodding race they are. They still keep up the sage custom of balancing the grain in one end of the bag with a stone in the other, because their father, good old man, used to do so. They chew just so many *quids* a day, and keep their tobacco in a bladder because their father used to. They sow

a half a bushel of wheat a year, reap it with a sickle, and thrash it with a flail, and go to New York to mill to make up the lack, just because their father used to do so—and they consider the people degenerating, and the world going down hill, and every body coming out of the "*little end*" of the horn, just because their father used to do so too.

Don't eat too many green apples.

Old Sirius the patron, friend and ruler of dog days, has at last kicked Jack Frost from his dominions, and brought on his usual hot, *muggy*, *foggy*, *sluggish*, *soggy* weather,—replete with green apples, green blackberries—cucumbers and colic. Cholera morbus, dysenteries and fevers may be expected, and it would be well to guard against all exciting causes. Children should be carefully kept from green fruit, or if you please, green fruit should be carefully kept from the children, and you will thus probably save much trouble, and perhaps a doctor's bill.

Readfield, Winthrop and Cobscooksecontee Canal.

We give below the proceedings of a meeting held in our village last week upon the subject of the Canal which has been so long in contemplation.

The people on the route begin to come up to the work in earnest, and there is little doubt but that the project will be accomplished. Mr. Barney, the Engineer, is expected to begin his examination immediately. The facilities for a water communication from Gardiner by merely deepening the channel of the streams in some places, and connecting the long chain of lakes extending from the Cobscooksecontee to a great distance into the interior, is so great that it is matter of surprise that it has never been done long before this. The fact is we have been slumbering so long and so soundly all over Maine, that now, on being disturbed by the shouts of the Improvers and the Improved in other States, and rubbing open our eyes we are actually astonished, that Nature has given us so many advantages, and that there is a prospect of their being seized upon and made subservient to our wants and our prosperity.

Canal Meeting.

Agreeably to a notice given, a large number of the citizens of several towns in the County of Kennebec assembled in Masonic Hall, in Winthrop, on the 14th inst.

The meeting was called to order by E. Holmes, and the objects of it explained. Dr. Currier, of Readfield, was chosen Chairman, and Nathan Foster, of Winthrop, Secretary.

Remarks upon the practicability,—statements of the several surveys, and the utility and importance of the undertaking were made by Messrs. Gardiner, Wood, Vance, and several others.

The following Resolutions were offered by Mr. Gardiner, and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, as the sense of this meeting, it is believed that a communication by means of Railways and Canals through the Lakes of Winthrop, Readfield, &c. from Kennebec River to Sandy River, and to the Androscoggin River, may be made at a

moderate expense, and should be prosecuted immediately.

Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed to devise means for effecting the above object.

Resolved, That a Committee of nine be appointed to urge the immediate survey of the route petitioned for from Gardiner to Readfield, through Winthrop, and to assist and give all necessary information upon the subject to Mr. Barney, the Engineer appointed by the State.

Parker Sheldon, of Gardiner; Ezekiel Holmes, of Winthrop; Dr. Baldwin, of Mt. Vernon; Henry W. Owen, of Wayne; John O. Craig, of Readfield, were chosen a Committee under the 2d resolve;

And Robert H. Gardiner, of Gardiner; Elijah Wood, of Winthrop; Edward Fuller, of Readfield; Richard Clay, of Gardiner; David Stanley, of Winthrop; J. Blake, of Mt. Vernon; John Fairbanks, of Winthrop; Otis Norris of Monmouth; Thomas Pierce of Readfield, were chosen a Committee under the 3d resolve.

Voted, That this meeting be adjourned to meet at this place on such a day as the Chairman shall direct, by giving notice in the Maine Farmer and Christian Intelligencer.

Per order,
SAML CURRIER, Chairman.
NATHAN FOSTER, Secretary.

Eastern Magazine.

The second number of this work has been received, and we think there is promise of its being both useful and interesting. The tale of the Lumbermen is well told, and the other articles as well as the selections are good.

Portland Magazine.

An article in the last number upon the Geology of Portland, by Profr. Hitchcock, is a valuable one. We shall publish it in our next.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from the South—No. 3.

SPRINGFIELD, (Miss.,) May 11th, 1835.

Respected Friend:—"Variety is the spice of life," says a poet, to which I assent, taking for granted that he includes *pepper* of which I have found no inconsiderable portion in my varied adventures. To the pedestrian, there is ever something new; but whether the variety is "*pleasing*" must depend upon local circumstances and his disposition to extract the sweet or the bitter which every object affords plentifully.

My last notes to you left me at SHAWNEETOWN, Ill., where business took me from the steamer. A curiosity to learn something from the "*Hooshiers*," prompted me to take a pedestrian excursion to Golconda, thirty miles below. After receiving for the route, directions which even the *giver* could not follow, (and of which none but those who have suffered from them in the woods can have a just idea,) I found myself following a spotted line through a thick oak forest upon the "*great Golconda road*." This was *new*, consequently interesting; but after following it about twelve miles I wandered from the *main road*, and taking a bye path travelled till 9 o'clock before I could obtain lodgings. For the first and only time during a tour of nearly two thousand miles, I felt myself justified in asking a person what sum I should give for permission to rest my head upon his *door-stone* for the night! During this excursion I threw away the fossil shells to

which I before referred. I had lost my way in the woods—was wearied by traveling—had a heavy pack, and but little prospect of soon obtaining a lodging, and after selecting them several times and replacing each, flung away the whole bundle. The obtaining them cost me a “stern chase” of eight miles to overtake the canal boat; and thus to throw them away, for want of a resting place upon the soft side of a cabin floor, was far from *spicy*. I place them to the account of Gallatin Co. Ill., for which, however it may long remain indebted ere I call to collect it. This jaunt I place with the *pepper items*. Having wandered far from my path, I took the direction toward the river. There is a manufactory of salt, from water supplied by springs near Saline river. The quantity manufactured is said to be considerable. I did not visit it. A *lead mine* said to be rich, and from appearances extensive, is about two miles from the bank of the Ohio. I could not obtain a guide to the spot, and felt cautious of again entering the woods alone. It is not worked, but has been pronounced rich by competent persons who have examined it. From its surface was taken the specimen forwarded you marked ‘Gallatin Co. Ill.’ Upon reaching the river banks, a mode of conveyance somewhat “spicy” presented itself—the Ohio “flat boats.” I boarded one and found her to be from Kentucky, owned and manned by three young men assisted by a Capt. of Kentucky Militia! all of the “snapping-turtle” stamp. Wishing a speedy passage, I agreed for a berth until a steamer should pass towards Natchez; but becoming much interested with the frank sincerity, intelligence, and hospitable feelings of the “Kentucks,” with a desire to obtain more information of the river than the swift steamers permit, and my Captains being equally pleased with the company of a “live Yankee,” I concluded to spend a few days with them.

As no inconsiderable share of the immense business of the western country is carried on by the famed *flat-boats*, a short description of them may not be quite devoid of interest to our Kennebeckers. In shape the boats resemble the “Scows” of the Kennebec, but are higher, heavier and are roofed. Length varies from 60 to 110 feet, width 14 to 20 feet, built of rough and heavy materials, and laden with the productions of the upper countries.

Many are built upon the small creeks as far north as N. York and the interior of Illinois, and run out during high water, passing into the larger streams till they strike the Mississippi. The number of men to each boat is four to six, according to the size. The boat floats with the current till it approaches the shore or other dangers, where it is forced forward by large sweeps. The speed varies with the stage of water, from three to six miles per hour. The boat always *outripping the current*, and the *heaviest* boats the *lightest*, upon the principal of the inclined plane, as the boatmen explain the fact. When the weather permits, the boats run night and day. Wind drives them into the bends, and other dangers, and makes navigation laborious and hazardous; they seldom run when the surface is ruffled. *Fog cannot be endured*, as neither shores or snags can be seen. From 15 to 30 days are required for the passage from Louisville to New Orleans, depending upon the weather and stage of water. When navigation is dangerous, the boatmen land. They are acquainted with every place upon the river where a landing can be made without danger.

The lading is generally provisions, consisting of corn, flour, oats, beans, pork, bacon, &c. Corn costs in Illinois and Indiana from 18 3-4 to 30 cts per barrel of three bushels, in the ear, in which state it

is sold here at 63 a 1,50c. per bbl. Other articles bear a proportionate price. The plantations generally are supplied by the boats, some of them requiring 2500 bbls. corn, and 25 bbls. pork per year. The value of loads varies from \$800 to \$5000, and is now generally insured. Men are employed by the trip, and receive \$30 to \$40. Their upward passage upon a steamer costing them \$5. Formerly they walked through the nation as they express it—i. e. through Miss. Tenn. Ky., &c., requiring six months to make a voyage, which is now completed in as many weeks. There was formerly considerable danger from Robbers, who existed in regular bands upon the banks, and frequently murdered whole crews and plundered their cargoes. Such acts are less frequent since the introduction of steamboats, but one or more suffer every year. Whole neighborhoods are sometimes combined like the gang in New Jersey. Such have sometimes been broken up, a large number of the inhabitants executed, and the remainder punished by *lynch's Law*, of which, by the way, the good people of these regions are fine executioners!

There are still many places upon the river where a single boat will not land.—The cry of “a *snag* boys” is as terrible to a boatman, as was “Cossacks” to the retreating French; and to “Oars” from the steersman rouses them as quickly as does “to arms” from a sentinel. This river is the great thoroughfare for the western country; and I have been thus particular in the description of this class of freighters thinking that many of our good Kennebeckers never *guessed* that upon a western river were at any one time, in the healthy season employed one thousand such boats, six thousand men and one million of dollars! and this is renewed every six weeks.—Add to this 300 steamers carrying from 200 to 800 tons, constantly employed making a trip in 4 to 6 weeks and they can indulge their propensity for *calculation*! It is no uncommon thing to see steamers whose load is worth \$100,000, and sometimes a boat takes down 3000 *bales of cotton*! worth \$60 to \$75 per bale.

I extract from my Sketch book the following notes.

“Below Shawneetown the right bank of the Ohio is high and rocky; the grey limestone rising 70 or 80 feet. Upon the Kentucky side it is low and level. Both are heavily timbered with oak, ash, willow, hickory and maple. The river appears 3-4 to 1 mile wide. Current at a medium stage 3 miles per hour. Water turbid and sandy. For the first time see a *snag*, so noted as the destroyers of steamboats on this river. There are three kinds of these scourges; all formed by trees torn from the banks and floating down the river.

Their roots become fixed at the bottom, the limbs are twisted off by the current and the top is left projecting above the surface, or sunk a little below it. Snags point against the current; *Planters* stand erect; and *Sawyers* down the stream, many of them rising and falling by the force of the water, whence their name. If a boat at speed strikes either of these, the consequence is the dashing in of her bow and the sinking of the boat. To have a just idea of their destructiveness, one must see the current eddying around them, hear the roar at a half mile distance, and see a heavy steamer gliding near them with a speed of 10 or 15 miles the hour. The frequent accounts which we have at the north, of “another steamer snag’d and sunk upon the Mississippi” will not appear surprising when we reflect that the banks for 3000 miles are falling in, sometimes several acres in a place, and their heavy timbers thrown into the river to imbed their roots

in the first obstacle. There is now, however, two large boats, of peculiar construction, employed in “extracting” the *snags*. One of these *tooth pullers* is called *Archimedes*, the other *Hercules*. The veteran Capt. Shreeves, the eldest Capt. upon the river, is *Chief tooth puller* to his excellency the President!”

“The Ohio appears to retain its size unmindful of its acquisitions in the waters of the Kentucky, Green, Cumberland, Tennessee and other rivers. It is, indeed, only by sending the imagination into its depths that we feel it is mightier.”

“Decr. 13th. I came upon deck as the unclouded sun was throwing his first beams across the unruffled surface of the Ohio, and received the information that we were approaching the *Mississippi*. I had long wished to see the broad bosom of this “river of rivers.” Many ideas of beauty, majesty and grandeur were associated in my mind with its name, and my heart beat high as the mouth of the Ohio gradually expanded, and the “father of western waters” appeared to view. We were gaily gliding into that vast river where the long-rolling Ohio, after having drank up its noble tributaries without a sign of satiety, is itself received and lost in the bosom of its noble superior; a bosom which receives as at a draught the dews and torrents of the hills and plains of the east, the wilds of the north, and the towering summits and illimitable prairies of the unbounded west, and bears them onward in eddying currents to pour them into the parent ocean. Our boat was borne far into the Mississippi by the current of the Ohio. About one half the distance across, the currents unite and mingle the waters of the Allegany and rocky mountains.”

As we descend the river, it appears to preserve its size unmindful of its various tributaries who are pouring their living current into their superior. The spectator could hardly distinguish between it and some of its tributaries. Its width varies from 3-4 to 1 1-2 miles. Its current is steady, but boiling and eddying; washing the soil from one spot, and depositing it in another. Its waters are turbid, and in sullen silence it rolls on, wrapt in its own mighty grandeur.

Pass New Madrid, Missouri, which occupies a pleasant site upon the level bank, about 60 miles below the junction. It was laid out by order of the King of Spain, and intended as the capitol of the West. It is said the corner stone of a city was laid, but I think it was *taken up* again, as nothing more than a small village marks the place. Its situation is commanding, but the sinking of a portion of the town by an earthquake a few years since, will tend to prevent its future growth.

Randolph, Tenn., is located upon a high bluff called the Chickasaw bluff, distance from Pittsburgh about 1150 miles. It appears to be a flourishing village. The bluffs are a range of hills which commence above Randolph, and run a few miles below Natchez, Mi., occasionally touching the river and presenting a high abrupt front. They consist principally of a soil peculiar to this country. The first upon the river called the “iron banks,” has a stratum of earth of a beautiful yellow, under a soil of black mould, and near the waters edge a stratum of deep red, inclining to purple. One termed the “chalk bank,” consists of a greyish white earth, said to afford good chalk. These bluffs bound the swamps of the river, and are in some places forty miles distant from its channel.

Memphis, in the S. W. corner of Tenn. is upon the bluff, which here strikes the river. It is a place of considerable trade. A large bar is forming in

front, which will injure its landing and tend to retard the growth of the town.

This place has been in dispute between Mississippi and Tennessee, each claiming the territory and jurisdiction. I believe the question is now settled in favor of Tenn. Neither party had the might of some of our Maine legislators of a recent session, when the State-house was the question, or one or the other would have removed the town to undisputed territory.—But my notes are growing prolix. I will end the 'lesson.'

Yours, Respectfully,

WANDERER.

For the Maine Farmer

The Potato "Question." No. 2.

MR. HOLMES:—Though in cultivating potatoes I have never myself met with such difficulties as Mr. R. adverts to by hoeing four or six inches deep on either wet or dry land. Yet from what I know of the construction of the potatoe plant it is very certain, if potatoes are planted where they are soaked with water, they will not grow, if this continues any considerable length of time. But this I think entirely needless. I will tell what an old gentleman did in Massachusetts. It was a very common practice with him when he ploughed a piece of land for Indian corn, if there was a wet spot on it to plant it with potatoes to avoid the ravages of the wire worm. These spots were always provided with drains to run off superfluous moisture, and I do not recollect but one instance of seeing his potatoes destroyed by excessive moisture. This was in a small hollow in a field of corn which could not well be drained, and indeed it was very seldom I ever saw water stand for any considerable length of time in it, but it so happened in the instance alluded to a drenching rain flowed the potatoes, and very hot sunshine succeeded the storm, which entirely killed the potatoe vines. Mr. B. thinks "the drains in the centre sufficient to pass off the surplus water," in his system of management, and I have not the least doubt they are, where the general principles of draining are applied with common prudence.

Mr. R. also makes a thundering onset on Mr. B's plan of providing heaps of different kinds of earth to hill his potatoes with, and adroitly sets him to quarrelling with himself. Now I thought I smelt the "sage" pretty strongly on Mr. B's communication in this part of it. But I do not understand him as contradicting himself materially. It is very evident from Mr. B's statement he applies this as an auxiliary manuring, and where he prescribes his mode of manuring in the first instance, or before ploughing, he very justly intimates that compost manure is not so liable to fermentation as "raw coarse manure," and if we consider this is to be applied just before the potatoes begin to form, the tops being then large, will cover this, and shelter it so much from the solar rays the evaporation will be comparatively trifling. But after the most mature reflection, I can think of no way by which a greater quantity potatoes may be raised on a given quantity of land; and if this earth, or whatever you may call it, for hilling should be judiciously selected, so far as mixing soils is profitable, it would not only be a help to the crops, but be a permanent benefit to the soil.

And finally, after all, I am some suspicious, that piddling as Mr. B's system may seem, it would be more profitable than the too general random cultivation of this valuable plant. I expect to have something more to say on this subject "one of these days." In the mean time, why wont Mr.

Ploughboy, Mr. S. F. B. and others be trying experiments, and give us something as exact as the multiplication table bye and bye.

Peru, July, 1835.

J. H. J.

From the Baltimore Farmer.

Sheep Husbandry.

Mr. Roberts,

Sir:—Being unused to appear before the public, it is natural that I should feel some delicacy, when I attempt to answer the questions you have propounded; but as you assure me that my ideas will be useful, at least, to some of your readers, I will venture to communicate the result of my experience. In respect to your first question, whether I believe the sheep husbandry to be profitable, I reply that it is a very profitable business in Maine. With regard to pasturing them on worn-out lands, I answer—they will greatly enrich such lands, and destroy most of the noxious weeds and bushes which may come in their way; and to these generally succeeds a rank growth of white clover. Such weeds as the sheep will not destroy, may be handily cut with a scythe or dug up with a hoe. I believe all herbs of a bitter or aromatic taste, are eaten with avidity by sheep, and are generally soon cleaned from the ground. The brake and thistle are noxious plants which sheep will not eat till they are cut and wilted; but they may be broken down and checked in their growth by a little care in salting the flock on the spots infested. I have known land which was so worn-out and weedy, that it would not produce a crop worth harvesting, so completely renovated as to yield abundant crops of corn, wheat, or grass. The time necessary to pasture the land will vary from three to six years, according to the state it is in when appropriated to this use, and other circumstances. This may be thought a slow way of manuring land, but let the farmer remember that it costs him nothing; but on the contrary, yields him a handsome profit all the while. Unless the ground to be pastured is already in grass, it should be sowed with red clover or timothy, or some rye would doubtless be beneficial, as it would come forward sooner than the grasses.

I have had but little acquaintance with any particular breed of sheep in its pure state; our sheep are mostly a mixture of the Merino and Saxon, with the English or common sheep first introduced into the country; so we have almost every grade of wool from the coarsest to the finest. I think the nearer that they approach the merino, the more weighty & valuable the fleece, but the ewes are less sure to raise their lambs, and are considered less valuable for mutton, but I think the merinoes are the most profitable sheep.

A good flock of sheep grade 3-4, merino 1-2 ewes 1-2 weathers, 1-4 of which are yearlings, well washed, should average about 3 1-2 pounds per head.

I have endeavored to answer your questions according to the best of my knowledge, if any farmer doubts the veracity of my statements he can try for himself.

I am aware that a flock of sheep by judicious management may be improved to almost any degree, but so many wiser heads and abler pens than mine have been employed to point out the necessary steps, I think it unnecessary for me to say any thing on that subject.

LEWIS ARMSTRONG.

[* The neighbors of our friend from Maine, cannot yet have had any of the Bakewell or Southdown's introduced among them, or he would not talk of the merinoes imparting weighty fleeces to the respective grade sheep.] Ed. Far. & Gar.

NOTE.—The neighbors of our friend Armstrong have the full blood Dishley, also the Southdowns—the real Simon Pures from England.—Ed. M. F.

Winter-Killed Wheat.

Wheat thrown out of ground by the mechanical action of the frost, or as it is generally termed *winter-killed*, may be restored by passing a heavy roller over the ground, thus pressing the roots again into the soil. The time for performing this operation should be when the earth is sufficiently moist to pack closely round the roots, but not so wet as to work to a mortar. If deferred until the ground becomes dry, it will be of little benefit, as the desired

effect is not then produced, even if the plants have not already become dried up and dead from a want of a supply of nourishment through the roots. Swales and low mucky soils, such as are most heaved by frost, remain moist however much later than other land; and there are doubtless many parts of the country where a great saving may yet be effected by attention in this particular.

A very successful experiment on injured wheat was last season performed by a young farmer, who observing the apparently ruined state of his crop, gave it a thorough rolling in the spring at a time when the ground was very moist, and the previously yellow and sickly appearance of the wheat changed in a short time to a fine green, and a crop was afterwards harvested from it, averaging thirty-five bushels to the acre. The ground had been previous years under tillage.

From the Baltimore Farmer & Gardener.

Important Experiment in Potatoe Cuttings.

MR. ROBERTS:—It being desirable among cultivators to produce early vegetables, I take the liberty of noticing through your journal, an experiment on the potatoe crop, which may possibly be found useful to your subscribers, and cause our markets to be supplied with new potatoes about two weeks earlier than is customary, besides enabling those who plant them to prevent the ragged and uneven appearance which potatoe crops too generally present when coming up. In order to have a full and satisfactory trial, I caused a large square of ground to be prepared in my garden, and laid it out in four long beds, all well manured. In one of these beds I planted the top or crown of the potatoes, (mercer) in the next, the sides, and in the two last, the crowns and sides promiscuously. The crowns are all up about 8 inches high, and look very flourishing. On examining the bed in which the sides were planted I find them just sprouting, being but about 1 inch from the bulb, the surface of the ground having no appearance of vegetation whatever. The other two beds have come up as they were planted, promiscuously, presenting a very rough and uneven appearance, while some are 8 inches high, others have not made their way through the earth. This patch was planted on the 18th June, and I mention the facts thus far developed, to encourage others to make more careful experiments, on more extensive scales, and to excite a spirit of inquiry; satisfied that we agriculturalists have much to learn yet.

The Tomato.

Dr. Bennet, Professor of Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children, in one of the Colleges of the West, in the course of a lecture recently delivered in that Institution, made the following statement in relation to the Tomato, or Jerusalem Apple, to be found in our markets in such great abundance at this season of the year:—

1st: That it (the Tomato) is one of the most powerful deobstruents of the Materia Medica, and that in all those affections of the liver, and other organs, where Calomel is indicated, it is probably the most effective, and least harmful remedial agent known to the profession.

2d: That a chemical extract will probably soon be obtained from it which will altogether supersede the use of Calomel in the cure of disease.

3d: That he has successfully treated serious diarrhoea with this article alone.

4th: That when used as an article of diet, it is almost a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, or indigestion.

5th: That persons removing from the East, or North, to the West or South, should by all means make use of it as an aliment, as it would, in that event, save them from the danger attendant upon those violent bilious attacks to which almost all unacclimated persons are liable.

6th: That the citizens in general should make use of it, either raw, cooked, or in the form of a cat-sup, with their daily food, as it is the most healthy article of the Materia Alimentaria, &c. &c.

The Crops of cotton, corn and wheat, in N. Carolina, promise to be very abundant.

Good butter is selling in Lowell at 22 cents a lb. and some of the lbs. says the Journal only weigh 12 or 13 ozs.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Farmer and Mechanic.

The Principles which regulate the Treatment of Simple Wounds, considered with reference to Veterinary Practice. By CHARLES WILSON, M. D., Physician to the Kelso Dispensary.

(Continued.)

As a curious instance of the successful termination of a severe wound occurring to one of the lower animals, which we believe, taking all its circumstances into consideration, has no parallel in the annals of human medicine, the following is quoted on the authority of M. Fromage de Feugre. A dog was thrown from a window in the second story of a building, into the street. The animal seemed to have much pain in the right fore leg, but no fracture could be detected. For a long time he remained unable to use the limb, and at length, its recovery being despaired of, recourse was had to amputation. This was effected by what is termed the flap operation at the shoulder joint. Two arteries were tied, the whole operation having lasted several minutes. M. Fromage then placed the dog standing on the ground, in order that he might wash the wound, and apply the necessary dressings; but as soon as the animal felt himself at liberty, he ran off, and moved with such agility, that for upwards of three weeks no one was able to lay hold of him. Being then caught, it was found that the cicatrix was perfect, and so uniform, that (says our author) it might have been believed that the animal had been born with only three legs; although, of course, the wound had never been subjected to any treatment, but had been left, and that under circumstances highly disadvantageous, solely to the resources of nature.

No wound can be said to be capable of union by the first intention, excepting such as are recent, and whose margin can be brought into close approximation. The first care, in dressing a wound of this description, ought to be directed towards ascertaining its extent and depth, and the precise nature of the parts involved, by gently separating its sides, washing away the blood by which it is covered, and removing all the foreign substances, such as sand, &c., should any be present. The use of the probe may sometimes be necessary, but should be always sparingly applied. The two sides of the division must then be brought into contact, and so carefully retained. For this purpose, in very slight cases, where the injury extends only to the skin, or to the tissues immediately subjacent, the use of adhesive plasters, either alone or aided by the uniting bandage, may be sufficient; and in such cases, they ought to be preferred; but it will be generally requisite, in considerable wounds, that one or more sutures or stitches should be employed. What is termed the interrupted suture is that usually resorted to, and is performed by means of curved needles, armed with silk, common thread, or fine tape. The needle should be passed from without inwards, at some distance from the margin, and down to near the bottom of the wound, and the one lip being thus penetrated, it must be carried through from within outwards. The sides of the wound must then be brought together, when the ligature may be tied, and its ends cut away. If the wound be extensive, more than one stitch will be required, but they should seldom be nearer each other than an inch. The suture generally ulcerates about the third or fourth day. Sutures ought not to be applied where the wound is of great depth, or where they would be required to traverse the substance of a muscle, as, in such cases, they cannot be fixed with sufficient firmness, and would besides be a source of great and constant irritation to the contractile fibre. Where the suture has been applied, the use of strips of adhesive plaster, made of diachylon, and spread upon leather or strong cloth, will be advantageous in affording support to the stitches, while they remain attached, and in supplying their place should they have ulcerated out, or been removed on account of their exhibiting too high a degree of action, to which they sometimes give rise. In order to fix the plasters, the sides of the wound should be shaved or closely shorn, and the strips of sufficient length to pass beyond the reach of the exuding moisture, a small space being left between each, corresponding to the place occupied by the ligatures, by which means a free egress will

be allowed to whatever matter may proceed from the wound,—a point which ought always to be attended to, whether the strips be used along with the suture or alone. The whole should be covered by a proper light bandage, so as to exclude completely the contact of the air.

The application of bandages is a subject well worthy the attention of the veterinary student, as much may be accomplished by their aid in the cure of wounds. Indeed, in favorable situations they prove often sufficient of themselves to maintain the divided parts in due approximation, so as to set aside the necessity of having recourse to either stitches or plasters, with which, especially the former, it should always be the object of the dresser to dispense, where possible; and that more particularly in examples where there is reason to dread an access of high irritative or inflammatory action, which such applications have naturally a tendency to provoke or increase, though not, by any means in an equal degree. Bandages for the purpose of promoting union can be conveniently applied in most wounds of the extremities, and sometimes in those of the head and trunk, while in injuries of the haunches, the buttocks, the shoulders, the breast, the stifle, the flanks, &c., they are of difficult application, and can only be employed as a covering to the part, without at all conducing to the union of the wound by keeping its sides in contact, which must be left to be accomplished by the other means described. The form of the uniting bandage necessarily varies according to the direction of the wound, whether it be longitudinal, transverse, or oblique. When it is desired to draw together the margins of a wound running parallel to the long axis of the limb, the bandage is composed of a single piece of cloth, of a length and breadth proportioned to the extent of surface to be covered. In the middle of this a longitudinal slit of two or three inches in length should be made. The bandage must then be rolled up at both ends, and the slit being applied over the wound, one of the rolled ends should be passed round a limb, and through the slit, when, by pulling the ends, the whole cut surfaces are approximated; and by passing the roller once or twice round the limb, and securing its extremities, the parts are retained and supported in the proper situation. Before applying the bandage, a light soft pledget, thinly smeared with simple ointment, should be laid over the wound, and a compress placed at a little distance on each side. These compresses will receive the principal part of the pressure from the bandage, and will serve to direct it so as to push together the parts at the bottom of the wound. The bandaging of wounds whose direction is transverse or oblique to that of the limb becomes a process of greater difficulty, and we fear that its complicated aspect will be found sufficient to deter many from the trouble of attempting it. But as there may be cases in which the anxious proprietor of a valuable animal may rightly consider, that scarcely any degree of labor and attention can be ill-bestowed in preserving its soundness and handsome appearance, we subjoin the following directions. For the transverse or oblique wound, two compresses and two rolled bandages are required. One of the compresses should be formed of a piece of cotton or linen cloth, as broad as the wound is long, and folded to a convenient thickness, but having one of its extremities left free, which should be divided into several slips. This should be applied above the superior margin of the wound, in a line parallel to its direction, and fixed there by several turns of the rolled bandages, which should be continued down to the edge of the division. The other compress is to be formed in the same way, with the exception, that instead of the free extremity being divided into slips, it should be perforated by a number of holes corresponding to the strips of the upper one. This compress must be applied below the lower lip of the wound, and secured there by several turns of the second roller. A soft pledget, thinly covered with some simple ointment, such as the common or Turner's cerate, is then to be laid over the wound and the strips of the upper compress being passed through the openings in the lower one, the two ends are to be pulled in opposite directions, by which means the whole divided surfaces will be brought into exact contiguity. The ends of the compress should then be laid flat along the limb, and held by an assistant until they are fixed by continuing the turns of the rollers, between which they should be several times folded for the sake of greater security. Lastly, the ends of the rollers are to be fastened by

pins, or by a few stitches at the lower part of that division of the limb which has suffered the injury. The uniting bandage should be applied sufficiently tight to ensure its retaining its situation, but not so as to cause any considerable degree of constriction to the limb.

The precise method, therefore, to be employed in dressing a fresh incised wound, with retracted edges, must be adapted to the particular nature and situation of the injury. If the uniting bandage can be applied so as to keep the edges of the wound in contact, it ought to be preferred as the least irritating dressing. Where its use is not likely to be attended with advantage, the strips of adhesive plaster come next in order as fitted to promote the sanative union, but it is only, as has been previously remarked, in slight cases that their unassisted use is likely to prove efficient. The suture, again, must be had recourse to, only where the other methods are insufficient or inapplicable; but the stitches, in large wounds, should be always assisted by the use of plasters, for reasons already noted. It is scarcely necessary to add, that whenever one kind of dressing can be made to assist another, they ought to be combined as circumstances may admit or require.

The host of stimulating applications, such as the various balsams, acrid saline solutions, woundstones (usually prepared by fusing together one or more of the caustic metallic salts,) &c., so frequently recommended for their healing virtues, are all of them more or less productive of effects opposed to the success of a cure by the first intention, and should therefore be laid wholly aside in the treatment of the simple incised wound.

The proper method of removing the dressings is a matter scarcely less worthy of attention than their first application. It will seldom be necessary to attempt their removal before the second, or, more frequently, the third day after the injury. Care must now be taken not to expose the animal to unnecessary torment, or the still imperfect cicatrix to risk of damage, by hasty or violent handling. Let the dressing be softened by tepid water where they adhere through the hardening of effused blood or matter; and where plasters have been applied, they should be removed by raising their extremities, and pulling them from each side towards the line of the wound, so as to avoid all danger of re-opening its cavity. Long exposure and much handling of the wound should be avoided, and the probe must be sparingly used, if used at all, which will seldom be necessary. Where stitches have been employed they should be divided and removed, if they have not already ulcerated out; and the precaution of applying fresh strips of plaster before detaching the stitches may often be adopted with propriety, as a means of insuring constant support, where it is feared that the cicatrix is still destitute of sufficient solidity to maintain its union. The injured parts should be lightly washed before the application of fresh dressings, as want of cleanliness will often prove a serious obstacle to the cure. The intervals which ought to elapse between the subsequent dressings must be regulated by circumstances. It is seldom that they can be required oftener than once in the twenty-four hours; and where the process of union has gone on successfully, even this need not be long continued, as the cicatrix will speedily acquire that degree of consistence which renders it independent of extraneous support; at which period the cure of the wound may be considered as complete. The success of the plan which has been detailed is not likely, in moderately favorable instances, to disappoint our wishes, but if, after exposing it to a fair trial, it be found that the wound shows no decided tendency to unite, it will then become necessary to refer our further treatment to the methods described under the next subdivision. The injury must now be healed by the slower process of suppuration and granulation.

2. *Suppurative Wounds.*—Whenever the margins of a wound cannot be brought into close contact, and its surface covered by sound integuments, there can be no hope of a cure excepting through the medium of the suppurative process. A wound may be in this condition either through a loss of substance which may characterize the injury, through neglect in the first treatment, or through such conditions of the general system, or of the parts injured, as are known to be unfavorable to the adhesive union. But we shall, perhaps, best exemplify the method of treatment which seems to recommend itself most to notice as founded on right principles,

by following out a case in which it may be supposed that the union by the first intention has been attempted, and has not been attended with success. In this way the general rules of treatment, which are sufficiently simple, will be developed, when their special application to individual cases may be left with safety to the judgment of the student.

Recalling, then, what has been formerly said of the effects of excessive or deficient action, our first object will be to inquire whether the delay in the healing process can be attributed to either of these states. If, as frequently occurs, the union be impeded by an excess of what may be termed simple, healthy, inflammatory action, evinced by considerable swelling of the parts adjoining the wound, and by the prominent, firm, and vividly red appearance of the granulations on its surface, this will ordinarily be best allayed by the use of warm fomentations or poultices; while, in some cases, it may be necessary to have recourse to general or local blood-letting, and a restricted diet; and, on the action being subdued to its proper pitch, dressing with simple ointment, repeated daily, will serve to complete the cure, or, where the margins admit of being approximated to a certain extent, though not wholly, the adhesive plasters may be used. It is impossible to reprobate too strongly the shameful abuse of caustic and irritating applications to wounds in this condition, and indeed to all wounds, which constitutes the ordinary practice of the many uninstructed persons who have been so long permitted to maim and torture the best friend and servant which man has been enabled to select from among the lower animals. There is now lying before me a volume, widely circulated in this district, which recommends the liberal use of such substances as blue vitriol, nitric acid, and oil of vitriol, in recent wounds, and which advises the injection of the same acids, mixed in high proportions with spirit of wine, into penetrating wounds of the joints! In other cases of recent injury, verdigris, mixed with melted resinous ointment, is poured warm into the bottom of the wound, which is actually directed to be stitched over this vile composition: and should any inflammatory actions follow, as follow it must, similar applications are advised to be employed with redoubled assiduity! That these and similar counsels are in no want of agents to put them in force, I have had many opportunities of observing. It is to be hoped, however, that the time is not far distant when such disgraceful mal-practices shall be wholly unknown in our stables.

But if the excessive action be of that kind which leads to the constituting of what we have described as the *irritable ulcer*, the ordinary causes of which have already been narrated, a more serious obstacle will have been placed in our way, demanding a more patient perseverance in the treatment. Our object must of course be to reduce the morbid state of excitement in the parts to the just standard, and to effect this, sometimes cold and sometimes warm applications have been recommended. The warm applications are likely to suit the greater number of cases; and they may consist of fomentations with decoctions of chamomile flowers or poppy heads, and emollient poultices. The fomentations should be repeated at least twice daily, morning and evening, for half an hour at a time, and the sore should be covered during the intervals with warm poultices, frequently renewed, composed of sifted oatmeal, turnips boiled and bruised, or linseed meal, with the addition of a little lard or oil. When the irritability lessens, and healthy granulations begin to cover the sore, a piece of soft dry lint may be placed between it and the poultice, and as soon as the ulcer wears that appearance which has been described as marking the progress of healthy granulation and cicatrization, the poultices should be discontinued altogether, as the action of the part must now be considered as proceeding within due bounds, and the farther use of emollients would be apt to induce the opposite condition of deficiency of excitement. The further treatment will consist of the simple dressings formerly recommended; and the aimless use of acrid stimulants is to be deprecated here as formerly. Let it never be forgotten, that every wound wearing the aspect of healthy suppuration tends to cicatrization of its own accord; and that it becomes our duty, therefore, merely to watch nature, with the view of ascertaining that no obstacles are placed in the way of her operations.

(To be Continued.)

Mr. Brooks' Letters. No. 1.

From the Portland Advertiser.

LIFE ON BOARD A N. Y. PACKET SHIP.

ON BOARD THE TORONTO, (at Sea,) }
Off the Banks of Newfoundland, May 18. }

After a week of horrible misery from a quiet, but most vexatious sea-sickness, we are scudding along here, over the Banks of Newfoundland. Why, in mercy for the human race, don't the Physicians discover some remedy for this terrible nausea, which next to the tooth ache, is the most afflicting of man's ills? But thank our good destiny, there is an end some time or other to all the troubles of this earth. Our heads are all up now—a new face every now and then appears on deck,—some hapless creature emerging from the empire of his berth, to the pure upper air. The sea-sickness is gone, or is going—and we are doubly happy from having so long been miserable. The ice bergs too give us occupation. We gaze intensely upon these icy mountains of the deep, as they move in majesty along,—turreted and towered—like some mighty city, drifting from its moorings. On this one now just before me, I think I see with a glass, churches, and steeples, glittering gorgeously now and then, in the misty sunshine,—and here a valley, and there a ravine,—but how easy it is, when the wind is idle on the sea, almost aching for action, but without the resolution to act, to picture any thing, one chooses to picture. Last night we shortened sail and moved along cautiously, for fear of meeting one of these thus most unwelcome islands amid the darkness,—but there is not much danger, for if the eye fails, the thermometer will do its duty, and our mate often used it, thus testing the near approach of the ice by the great change it made in the temperature of the water for miles around; and then we have just had music as a further occupation.—Well-trained fingers, with a master's skill, have swept over the keys of our piano, (for now-a-days all the packet ships have pianos on board) accompanied with a female voice that our whole country has pronounced as one of the most charming of the day. Is it not a fine idea this—of having such a concert on the turbulent Atlantic—using old Orpheus, as it were to lull the ocean, and to propitiate the foggy deity that reigns about Newfoundland. Indeed music can never sound so delightfully elsewhere—for though all is sea about us, and all is sky above us, yet music carries us all homeward as we hear the same notes struck on a like instrument as that we have so often heard, each in our own homes.—Associations make the charm.

I have been peeping about to look at our ship, studying fore-sails, and studding-sails, main-top-gallant-sails, halyards, &c. with now and then a brisk look in Bowditch's Navigator, so as to understand the lingo of the sailors. But how the rascals bite the words off and chew them up! Studding-sails is *stud-sail*, and main-top-gallant-sail, is *main-top-gal'n'sail* with many other yet worse abbreviations that defy all orthography on paper, unless you can tell how to print the whirr of a spinning jenny or the buzz of a bumble-bee. I have formed an acquaintance with Jimmy Ducks, the well-known personage who has the care of the live stock on board. Hens, chickens, ducks and turkeys he has on hand, as the auctioneers say, too numerous to mention,—with a variety of pigs, sheep and goats. To what use the cow was to be put I was for a long while puzzled, after I was informed she was not to be the victim of our appetites,—and it was quite a relief to learn that all that was demanded of her in her passage over the Atlantic, was her milk, for which she was paid when on shore with rich pasturage just out of London and New York. Thus we have all the eatable and drinkable comforts we could have on shore. There is an ice-house on board for the preservation of meat, and to furnish ices. Every thing, even to soda and the best of cider, is in the Steward's larder. No better dinner is served up in any New York Hotel, than is daily on our table,—with a dessert as fine as the appetite can desire. Our breakfast hour is half past eight. A lunch is given at half past twelve; dinner at half past four,—and tea about eight. The price of a passage in the cabin, with wines is \$140,—without \$120,—but at least ten dollars must be added to each as perquisites for the steward, stewardesses, &c. &c. The return passage is thirty guineas, (\$150;) more is charged then because the passage is longer.

These are the terms in all the packet ships to London and Liverpool. In the steerage,—a most uncomfortable den—an outward passage is only \$15,—a return passage, five pounds sterling, or about \$24,—but each passenger must then find and cook his own provisions and his promenade on the deck is very limited.

And now for a view of our ship, for so many have their eyes on an Atlantic voyage in a packet ship, that I am quite sure such will thank me for particulars. Never was there a finer ship in America, than this, we are told. Apart from the sea-sickness, and the necessary pent up air of the berths in the cabin, to which one's senses are uncommonly acute, when on the water, all is as it would be in one of our best built hotels. The cabin of the Toronto is pre-eminently beautiful, of superb wood with the highest polish, so that it almost resembles a fairy ground. There are two cabins, a large one for gentlemen, which is also used as a dining room, and a parlor for ladies, with doors partially folding so that the two cabins can readily be made quite into one. The ladies' cabin is ornamented with a large mirror that doubly shows off by reflection, the cabins in front. In the centre there is a centre table for books and engravings as in our parlors on land, and around are sofas and seats luxuriously cushioned. Opposite this apartment the ladies have their berths. Many of the state rooms, in which there are two berths, are connected by a door that can be fastened or kept unfastened at the pleasure and convenience of the occupants. Each state room has a bell as in houses on land, leading to the stewards' Rooms,—a luxury which one well knows how to appreciate, when the little strength he has left on the early part of a voyage, is just enough to reach for the bell rope near his berth, and summon whatsoever he wishes to his aid.—The state rooms are well supplied with all the comforts one can have in his chamber at home. True, they are not large, but they are large enough for a chest of draws, with all necessary appliances for washing, and with some conveniences for writing. They are much more comfortable, the loss of a window except, (supplied, however, in part, by sky-lights above,) than many of the bed rooms in which a traveller is thrust in some of the hotels of our cities and large towns, for they are so kept with such clean linen, napkins, and beds, that in a calm, one really feels as if he were in the best house upon the land. At least I feel unusually happy just now, probably because I am forgetting the misery of sea-sickness just over,—the joy of a contrast I suppose.

The Toronto is a ship of 650 tons, and cost, I am told, about \$56,000. But notwithstanding this expenditure, and the cost of ship stores, which cannot be small where such outlays have been made as here, money is gained in the business, else so many superb ships would not be put upon the Liverpool and London lines.—A superabundance of every thing is on board, so as to provide for all accidents. For example, we had 5500 gallons of water, with a poultry yard in proportion, I believe,—and this, though there are but fourteen passengers in the cabin where there are excellent accommodations for forty, and about forty or fifty in the steerage, who find themselves in all but water. By the way, the London packets seldom have as many passengers as the Liverpool. Men of business generally seek the latter, as leading them to the quarters where they have their chief business to transact, and objections being made to a long route up the English channel—objection, however, easily obviated by landing at Portsmouth, whence the voyage is as short as to Liverpool. In crossing the Atlantic, I should ever prefer a thin to a crowded cabin, as in the first week nothing can be more uncomfortable than forty sea-sick passengers, all hating the sight of each other—not that the hate can exist long, for I find that we are already growing wonderfully friendly,—but somehow or other it is, (why, I cannot tell,) that sea-sickness, one of the most miserable diseases which old Neptune exacts from us as a tribute on venturing on his domain, all of us are more or less ashamed of, for every body, laughs at a sea-sick sufferer and considers him fair game for all honorable sport. Our captain was a very gentlemanly and excellent man, but I never shall forgive him for telling me the second day out, that "I should feel better in two or three days." Two or three days! as if one could endure such misery two or three days. Never attempt to administer consolation to the man who is sea-sick, or

who has the tooth ache. They are kindred plagues, beyond medicine or consolation.

MAY 20. The fogs are thick yet on and about these Banks. The icebergs are seen no longer,—but the weather is cold. I have taken possession of a 'matrass upon the sofa in the Round House, on deck, and I find that by taking the full and equal motion of the vessel in this prostrate position, I can read with care and pleasure. This is the time for devouring novels. One cannot take the trouble to think on ship board, but he can take in thoughts of others, if they are easy of digestion. Book after book is read through,—for my fellow passengers are not yet sufficiently attuned to talk. I am afraid my stock of books will not hold out, for I read so rapidly with so much leisure time at my disposal,—but all must be finished before I reach England, as there I intend to let the Custom House take them for duties, for a passenger tells me that at Liverpool, they made him pay a duty even on his pocket bible. Mine are worth nothing to me after they are read—and a few Yankee books will do John Bull's officers no injury at all. By the way, always lay in a good stock of light reading when you leave for a voyage. One can relish nothing else,—and the days are so long, and there is so much of nothing to do, that one will suffer much without good reading matter. Irving's tour of the Prairies I have been reading. It is a delightful book,—but Irving wanted enthusiasm for such a journey. Compare him with Chateaubriand, when he was in our forests, and see how far he lags behind him. His young Swiss companion ought to have dictated the book, and Irving ought to have been the scribe. Think of a man hunting Buffaloes on a prairie in such cold blood, when elsewhere we read even of rabbit-hunts as of the route of an army. By the way, all Englishmen, and we have some on board now, always speak of Irving as the great writer of America. His descriptions of the best part of English society when in England, undoubtedly fascinated them. He has never shocked English prejudices, and in this, as only a literary man, he has probably been wise. I had rather read Cooper however, for though but few Americans have written more trash than he, yet he has also written what no other man in the world has written, or as I believe can write.—I speak of his sea scenes, one of which would redeem whole acres of trash and vanity.

MAY 22. We have sailed onward most merrily under full sail, the wind just abaft, with studding sails all out—the wings of the ship, I call them,—larboard and starboard, having made about 230 miles the last 24 hours. The fog of the Banks is now far behind us. A bright sun is over our heads, and a wild sea all about us. How wonderful that science is, which tells us just where we are on the broadest ocean! Every thing about and around looks as when many days ago I left New York and stretched my eye in vain for a last peep at the hills and shores of my own land. The same water is under us,—the same sky apparently above us,—the same home and the same companions are with us,—and yet we are half over the Atlantic, rapidly approaching Europe! Our captain daily tells us where we are, and we trace our course and our progress on the chart just as if we were upon the roads between our Atlantic cities. The compass points our course, the quadrant gives our latitude at noon, and our chronometer enables us to decide upon our longitude toward evening, while our log tells us the progress we hourly or momentarily make, as often as we choose to drop it into the ocean. What an astonishing difference from that day when Columbus tremblingly launched upon his great voyage of discovery, or when the navigator fearfully crept from cape to cape, shuddering as he lost sight of land! What a stride it is in the advance of intercourse, and thus in the advance of knowledge;—and now when steam boats go over the deep, insuring regularity of communication, Europe will be to us just what she ought to be,—though separated by an ocean, yet near enough for all to visit her, and to study with profit what she has worth studying. Steamboats are already talked of in New York as packets, I see. We have as yet had no weather that a steamboat would not easily buffet. But, after all, I should be loath even for the certainty of a shorter passage, to exchange so beautiful and so graceful a companion as ours, even for the steamer that defies the winds and the waves. Nothing can be more beautiful than the gallant ship with her sails gently swollen by the wind, as one sits on her quarter at night, and

watches the path of phosphorescent fire that her prow cuts in the water.

The very ocean seems proud of bearing on its bosom such a freight, and Neptune, as it were, plays his fire works in honor. For hours watched the mock-moons that we had some days ago,—the ten thousand reflections of light from every variety of surface,—from the lofty and curling wave, and the broad spread ripple, extending for miles and miles, as if the whole ocean was one magnificent Vauxhall. Men talk of the sublimity of the storm,—but give me the calm, and I so often prayed for calms, that our mate has almost believed me the Jonah in the earlier part of the voyage, when that gave him "ill luck" with the winds. Give me the calm, I say, on the ocean, when I can admire in peace, with the moon and the stars about me, reflecting their glorious imagery from a quiet mirror as broad as the whole horizon,—when our way is sparkling with living light, so bright and so joyous,—while the sailor is singing his merry ditty, or playing some fantastic sports as if he were on shore in the circle of the family from whence he has roamed, to make his home upon the waters. These calms are happy hours for all but the anxious officers of the ship,—happy to all, if they do not come too often upon us, for then we can take note of what we have done, and sport and play, and let loose the barque in all the buoyancy of unemployed and exuberant spirits. B.

Summary.

FOREIGN.

From Europe. By the packet ship Sheffield at New York, London papers to July 8, and Liverpool to the 9th have been received.

Liverpool, July 9.—The subject of exportation of flour from this country to America, in consequence of its high price in the United States, and the low value it realizes here, has excited some interest.

Cobbet's place in Parliament is filled by a Tory, (Lees) who was elected by a majority of 7 votes over John P. Cobbet.

Charles the 10th, ex-King of France is not expected to live.

The most important item of intelligence is the raising of the siege of Bilbao. The army of the Queen, 20,000 strong entered on the 1st at 2 P. M. No affair took place.—Don Carlos, on the 30th, established his head quarters at Onate. This intelligence is transmitted by the Commander of the Sapho.

The news of the death of Zumalacarragui is confirmed. It appears that the immediate cause of his death was lock-jaw.

Plague in Egypt—Cairo, May 5. The plague has continued to increase, so that now above 2000 persons daily fall victims to it in the city, and as great a number in proportion in almost all the provinces of the Delta and Central Egypt. About 50,000 persons have probably fallen in Cairo alone, which gives the city a frightful appearance. The day is no longer sufficient to bury the dead, and, contrary to the custom of the Mussulmen, they are now buried by night also.

The Plague has also appeared in Smyrna, and all the European inhabitants, who had the means, have left the city.

From France. By the packet ship Formosa, Capt. Orne, Paris papers to the evening of July 7th, and Havre to the 8th inclusive, have been received in New York. It is currently reported that the Duke of Bordeaux is dead.—Louis Phillippe, taking the advice of Talleyrand, has assured the northern powers he will not interfere with Spain.

London dates to July 10, have been received at New York, brought by the packet ship Ontario, from London.

There had been some disturbances at Amsterdam, in consequence of the refusal of some of the householders to pay their taxes, and the military had been called in to enforce the execution of the laws. There was no news of any importance.

By the Orleans, Capt. Sears, at New York, Thursday, Paris papers of the 10th July, and Havre of the 11th, were received, but contain nothing of importance. The conspiracy against the life of the king, is said to have been got up entirely by the Carlists, (partizans of the ex-king,) and that this is the reason why the government is so secret in its movements. From 30 to 40 persons were arrested

in one week. All idea is given up of an interview between the Emperors of Russia and Austria. Gen. Morneo is said to have been appointed Commander in Chief by Don Carlos. The examination of witnesses in the trial of the *proces monstre*, was expected to be finished on the 11th.

Quebec Rail Road.—We understand that the committee appointed to accompany Col. Long and conduct him through the best route down the Kennebec, have returned, and report that the face of the country down the valley of this river is highly favorable for the construction of a rail-road, more so than any other way, and that even if the proposed road must terminate in Portland, the distance by the way of the Kennebec valley would be not more than 15 miles greater than by the way of the Androscoggin, and that the greater ease with which the road may be built, together with the vastly greater amount of business which would be done upon it, forming as it must the great highway for whole eastern travel, and passing through the heart, and by far the most fertile portion of the state, will much more than counterbalance this trivial difference in distance. A project for a rail-road from Portland to Boston is already on foot, and will in all probability be carried into effect. Let that road be continued east to the seat of government and thence to Canada. Such a project would be greatly for the interest of Portland, as it would give that city the trade of the Kennebec which now goes almost wholly to Boston, and at the same time the Canada trade, while it would open for us an easy communication with a harbor that is always open, and afford increased facilities for travelling to the whole eastern part of state. If our citizens are only awake to their interests there is little doubt but that the road may be brought this way let its termination be where it may. Shall we fold our arms and permit this road to be located in another direction, or shall we by making our superior advantages known—by activity and enterprise secure to this part of the state the benefits which such an improvement would bring to us?—*Free Press & Advocate.*

An unprecedented Match against Time for \$400, was decided on Jenk's Course on Friday afternoon. Mr E. Jones, of the Providence Hotel, agreed to go in harness, with his horse *Black Joke*, 50 miles in 4 hours. He started at 19 minutes before 5 o'clock, and completed the distance in 3 hours and 57 minutes, as follows:

First 12 miles	-	-	-	1 hour
Next 12	-	-	-	1 hour
Next 13	-	-	-	1 hour
Last 13	-	-	-	57 min.

50 miles, 3 hours 57 min.

Black Joke is 7 years old, and had not been trained, the match having been made the morning of the day of performance.—Mr Jones, his rider, weighs 175 pounds, and by his wonderful skill and the bottom of the horse, completed the distance in the unprecedented time above mentioned, under the disadvantages, the last hour, of the darkness of night, and a heavy fall of rain.—*Providence Journal.*

Fire in New York.—A fire broke out in Fulton st. New York on Wednesday morning, consuming more than thirty buildings, on Fulton, Ann, and Nassau streets, and destroyed property to the amount of half a million, upon which there was an insurance from \$150,000 to \$200,000. Three persons perished, Mr. David Carlisle and Mr. — Wyatt, printers, and Jos. H. Blanchard, bookbinder. 13 book binderies, 12 printing offices, 3 stereotype foundries, and the extensive paper warehouse of Campbell and Pierce, were among the property destroyed. The printing offices of the New York Mirror, New York Transcript, Old Countryman, Courier des Etats Unis, New Yorker and Morning Herald, were among the newspaper offices burned. The Transcript gave notice on Thursday that the paper would appear as usual on Friday.

Chapter of Anarchy.—Baltimore has been recently the scene of riots unparalleled in the history of our cities. On Wednesday evening, a meeting called by written placards, was held near the house of Reverdy Johnson Esq. to inflict punishment on the individuals who were understood to be concerned in the management of the Bank of Maryland (insolvent) of whom Mr. J. was one. On Thursday

a larger mob was collected, and some glass broken. —On Friday, a meeting of the citizens was called, and proper resolutions passed, notwithstanding which there was another assemblage at the same place in the evening, and nearly all the glass in front of the house demolished. The mob were repeatedly addressed by the Mayor and Gen. Walter Jones of Washington, and at ten o'clock, dispersed, but on Saturday night reassembled and commenced the work of destruction in earnest upon Mr. John Glenn's house in Charles street, as Mr. J.'s house was defended by a strong body of special police. Mr. Glenn's house was stripped of all its furniture, the building dismantled, and a bonfire made of the wreck in the street. During the following day, about fifty men and boys continued at work in Mr. Glenn's house drinking and destroying. On Sunday night Mr. Johnson's house was visited the wood and ornamental work destroyed, and the contents taken out and burned. The houses of John B. Morris, Evan T. Ellicott and the Mayor, were also visited and plundered, and the store of Capt. Willey, and the house of Capt. Benninger were attacked, and injured. On Monday a meeting was held, an efficient corps organized under Gen. Saml. Smith, and the recurrence of riot was prevented on Monday night, though the plan of the concealed movers of the hellish disturbance contemplated much further mischief. The Mayor, an inefficient officer for such a crisis resigned, and the office devolved upon Anthony Miltenberger. During the time the city was in the power of the rioters, prisoners were demanded at the jail, and released—probably a dozen lives lost, and many persons severely wounded. *It is due to the Irish population to state that few if any of them were among the rioters.*

The Eastern Rail Road.—This great and important public enterprise is in the best possible train. Within one week from the formation of the company six thousand five hundred shares, out of ten thousand, into which the stock was divided have been subscribed within the county of Essex along the line of the projected road.

It is computed that there are about 2,000,000 sheep in Vermont, the wool from which amounts to nearly \$4,000,000 per annum.

Wool.—This article remains much the same as it did in our last quotations. There were four or five loads passed through this town yesterday for Framingham, which was sold for 65 cents a pound. Manufacturers are anxious to purchase, and agents are all over the country for that purpose.—*Northampton Republican.*

To all who it may concern in Waldo, Lincoln, Kennebec and Penobscot, and every where else, from Dan to Bathsheba, and from the rivers to the ends of the earth, take time by the foretop, and cut down your thistles on all your premises, in highways and hedges, cut them on the old of the moon in August, and you will find in two or three years, if any there be growing where you have cut them thoroughly, they will be weak and pindling as the Indian's dog spoken of by John Holmes last winter.

UNCLE EBEN.

Montville, August 10, 1835.

Lightning. Fourteen sheep and lambs were killed, by a stroke of lightning, in the pasture of Mr Nathaniel Rowe of Gilmanton, on Saturday the 25th ult.

Going Ahead.—It is stated that the Fire Fly Locomotive, performed a trip from Ballston to Schenectady and back again, on Wednesday last, in one hour and three minutes. Distance thirty-one miles.

Columbus, Ohio, July 24.—We are in the receipt of daily intelligence from every section of the State, and we are happy to say an account of a single case of cholera has not reached us for the last ten days. Its visits was but temporary, and in but a few towns; so far as we could learn, it has entirely subsided within the state of Ohio.—*State Gaz.*

Nashville, July 16.—We understand there have been 25 deaths from cholera in the Penitentiary; 24 of whom were convicts—and what is a remarkable fact, not one of those who had it two years ago, when the cholera prevailed, has now been a subject of the disease!

Marriages.

In West Gardiner, Mr. William Morse, Jr. to Miss Mary Jane Currier.

In Fryeburg, Mr. Henry B. Brewster, of Boston, (publisher of the Independent Messenger) to Miss Susan O. Eastman.

Deaths.

In Bath, Capt. Joseph Stockbridge, aged 75. He served in the Revolution under Lafayette.

In Hallowell, on the 5th inst. Capt. Moses Palmer, aged 62. He was returning home from a neighboring town in a horse wagon, from which it is supposed he must have accidentally fallen and broke his neck.

In Brunswick, Anna Hacker, widow of Jeremiah Hacker, (of Salem, Mass.) in the 92d year of her age. She was for more than 50 years a member, and highly esteemed elder of Durham monthly meeting of Friends.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY Aug. 10.

Reported for the Boston Patriot.

At Market 500 Beef Cattle, 25 Cows and Calves, 1950 Sheep, and 110 Swine. All the Swine have been twice before reported.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle*—The market was quite spirited, and sales of some qualities were effected at a small advance: a few extra at 34s 6d; prime at 31s a 32s; good at 29s a 31s 6d; thin at 24s a 28s 6d.

Cows and Calves—Sales at 14, 23, 25, 28, 31, 35, and \$40.

Sheep—Sales quick. Ordinary at 9s a 10s 6d; middling 11s 3d, 12s and 14s; better qualities 13s 6d, 15s, and 16s 6d.

Swine—Dull: a few sales only at retail. For large, 4 a 4 1-2 for Sows, and 5 a 5 1-2 for Barrows; small Shoats 1-2 to 1c higher.

White Mulberry Seed,

Warranted to be of the growth of 1835—for sale at this office. This seed was raised in Mansfield, Conn. and is a first rate article.

The seed may be sown now, and the plants covered deeply by straw and litter, which will prevent their winter killing. Price 50 cents per ounce.

August 19, 1835.

Wanted,

1st and 2d Nos. of the 2d vol. of the Maine Farmer. Double price will be paid for them at this office.

Notice.

The members of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society are reminded that their assessment of one dollar must be paid in the month of September, in order that the Society may avail itself of the bounty from the State. WILLIAM NOYES, Recording Secretary of the Society, is authorized to receive the same.

Per order of the Trustees.

Auction.

Will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the 12th day of September next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest belonging to Mary Follet, Abigail Sutherland, Jesse Follet, Sophrona Follet and Rheuma Follet, all minors, heirs of Michael Follet, late of Winthrop, deceased, situate in Winthrop and described as follows, viz: all the right of said minors to the Farm on which said Michael Follet lived at the time of his decease.

MOSES WHITE, Guardian for said minors.
Winthrop, July 29, 1835.

Run Away

From the subscriber on the 21st of July, an apprentice boy named JESSE FOLLET, Jr. aged about 17 years. This is therefore to forbid all persons from harboring, trusting or employing him, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting, but shall expect suitable compensation for his services in all cases where he may be employed.

GEO. H. DEARBORN.

East Winthrop, July 30, 1835.

CORRECTED PROOFS. Under the above title, it is proposed to publish in one volume, a selection from the Miscellaneous Writings of the subscriber, embracing such Tales, Sketches, Essays, &c., as he deems most worthy of collection, revision, and republication; confining the standard of comparison altogether to his own writings.

It will be handsomely printed on fine paper, and neatly bound in cambric. Terms cash on delivery of the book. Price; to persons ordering one copy one dollar; to those ordering more, and to the Trade, the trade deduction. It will be put to press, when orders are received to an extent to warrant the undertaking, and determine the number of the edition.

Address post paid.

H. HASTINGS WELD.

Boston, August, 1835.

Collector's Notice—Wilton.

NOTICE is hereby given to non-resident proprietors and owners of Land in the town of Wilton and County of Kennebec, that the following lots of land are taxed for the year 1833, for State, County and town taxes, in bills committed to me collect, as follows, viz:

	No. Lots.	No. acres.	Value.	Tax.
			\$	¢
Owners unknown.	81	57	128	1 79
do	154	57	228	3 19
do	165	35	68	2 11
do	81	57	129	1 81
do	37	45	90	1 26
do	218	3	6	08
Elijah Dacey, Jr. House,		70	142	1 99
Jacob Chandler,	149	15	30	42
Elijah Bunker,	157	57	228	3 9

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, on or before Saturday the thirty-first day of October next, I shall proceed to sell all or so much of said land as will pay the same as above, at public auction, at 2 P. M. at Geo. Gage's store, in said Wilton.

ENOCH SCALES, Collector.

Wilton, May 14, 1835.

Agricultural Society.

Notice is hereby given, that the Semi-Annual meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society will be held at Masonic Hall in Winthrop, on Wednesday the 26th day of August, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of such business as may be deemed necessary.

WM. NOYES, Rec. Secretary.

Winthrop, August 5, 1835.

STEAM BOAT LINE FROM

BOSTON TO GARDINER,

ARRANGEMENT FOR AUGUST,

The New Steamer Portland,

JABEZ HOWES, Jr. Master, will leave Union Warf Portland, for Boston every

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY
at 7 o'clock P. M.

Will leave Foster's Wharf, Boston, for Portland every

TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SATURDAY
at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Steamer Macdonough,

NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master.

Will leave Union Wharf, Portland, for Bath and Gardiner every

WEDNESDAY & SUNDAY, at 8 o'clock A. M.

And will leave Gardiner for Bath & Portland every

MONDAY & FRIDAY at 9 o'clock A. M.

FARE.

From Boston to Gardiner,	\$5.00	} and found.
" " to Portland,	3.00	
" Portland to Bath,	1.50	
" " to Gardiner,	2.00	

AGENTS.

Messrs. J. B. SMITH, Boston.

CHARLES MOODY, Portland.

THOMAS G. JEWETT, Gardiner.

Stages will be in readiness to take the passengers from Gardiner to Hallowell and Augusta on the arrival of the Boat, and taking passengers from Augusta and Hallowell to Gardiner on the morning of the McDonough's sailing.

Gardiner, August 15, 1835.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Riches and Fame.

How vain do mortals spend their precious days,
 To hoard up riches and secure them praise;
 And thus neglect the more important part,
 To train the passions and correct the heart.

Their promised pleasures will forever sleep,
 And leave the toiler after them, to weep;
 They point him onward to a place of rest,
 But leave the unhappy victim quite unblest.

Riches and fame together wedded stand,
 In man's delusion thus go hand in hand,
 They point the wretch to actions brave and bold,
 For useless praise and shining filthy gold.

It is for you the sailors leave their home,
 And o'er the boisterous billows ceaseless roam;
 Your magic power doth nerve the warrior's arm,
 And kills all sense of danger, fear and harm.

For you the farmer ceaselessly doth toil,
 To render fertile what was barren soil;
 He sows his seed upon the extended plain,
 That he in harvest may be crowned with gain.

In study too the man his hours doth spend,
 Leaving all prospects else, to gain his end;
 But he who seeks you, seeks an empty dream,
 Devoid of happiness when best you seem.

He seeks a phantom playing on the sky,
 And while he seeks you ye will surely die,
 Leave him in darkness to lament his fate,
 And sigh the day he chose, you when too late.

If happiness we seek, the rule is plain,
 By which we can our noble end obtain,
 To seek no more than will our wants supply,
 And ponder well the day we are to die.

Thus care, contention, never ceasing strife,
 Would be unknown throughout the longest life,
 And in our dying moments we can say,
 O death come quickly, why dost thou delay.

Winthrop, 1835.

Miscellany.

From the Boston Pearl.

Whaling in the Pacific.

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

It was one of those sultry afternoons, about the middle of August, when every body feels lazy, and are only tempted to exertion by the hope of alleviating ennui, that a groupe of Nantucket people was assembled on the long wharf, apparently expecting something which was to come into the harbor. On the end of the pier stood about half a hundred clean, but coarsely dressed boys, whose sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks bespoke the germinating man of enterprise; while their conversation betrayed an accurate knowledge of distant countries, strikingly blended with an unaccountable ignorance of the men and manners of their own nation. Hovering around an old broken anchor, were a few dozen weather-beaten old fellows, whose blank countenances verified the sentiment, that hard labor deadens the mental faculties. On one side stood Captain Starbuck, who lived in Eunice Mitchell Street, near the school alley. Close by him stood Captain Paul Gardiner, who lived in the John Beard house on the hill. Then there was Captain Josiah Barker, who lived under the Bank, close to Nathan Beebe's. There was Captain Obed Wyer, who was an American born, but an Englishman at heart. Here stood Captain Jethro Coffin, who belonged to Egypt, and who was once taken out of the boat by the line, and narrowly escaped with his life. Three or four young mates stood listening to the monotonous conversation of their superiors, and

a little distance from these, stood a lordly company of ship-owners, whose broad-rimmed hats cast a very agreeable shade over half the wharf, and whose straight coats bespoke them to be Quakers. At a considerable distance from the gentlemen of the sea, stood a number of landmen. There was John Swain, the shoemaker, who made one pair of shoes a week, and remained drunk all the rest of his time. There was Doctor Pace, with his long cane, and longer face, who sold beeswax, and bought iron hoops for a penny a pound, and made matches with yellow paint, because it 'come cheaper than brimstone.' There was Dobbin, with his snuff-box, just emptied on the Common. There was old Cash with his apple-cart; and two calash-loads came rattling down upon the wharf, loaded with young women.

Although this group was formed of very different materials, yet all seemed to have one object in view. Some thing was to be seen, and every body knew what it was, excepting myself, who felt, a great desire to be as wise as my neighbors. Not being willing to show my ignorance to any of this enlightened community, I was casting about in my mind how I could come at the truth without subjecting myself to contempt, when, seeing a little body hawking candy about the streets, I stepped up to him, and presenting a cent, asked for a stick of candy. He presented it cheerfully, and I then said, 'Pray, what are all those people doing yonder on the wharf?' The boy rolled up his big eyes at me, and replied, 'Why, don't you know that Zenas Coffin's ship, the General S., from New York, is coming in to-day? I would n't miss seeing her for a hoghead of head-matter. She was built for a Liner, and is the handsomest vessel you ever saw. Zenas went to New York on purpose to buy her, and paid a vast sum for her. He is as proud of that ship, as he is of his quaker coat; but we have n't none of us seen her yet, though they say she is mighty pretty.'

Thinking I could not be better employed, I mingled with promiscuous throng, and awaited the appearance of the ship in question. I soon discovered a tall Quaker, dressed in grey clothes, surrounded by a vast number of citizens, who seemed to pay him peculiar respect. He also appeared to be a little elated, and I immediately decided in my own mind, that he was the favored owner of the General S. The fact was soon placed beyond a doubt—for three or four sturdy, beef-eating quakers suddenly cried out 'Zenas! Zenas!—she's in sight! There she comes now!' Zenas started and ran to the end of the pier. The throng thickened. The brave ship came proudly around the point, and amid the cheers of thousands, was made fast to the wharf. I saw Zenas step on board—the man seemed happy. She was an elegant craft, and the carver and guilded had done their best.

The owner listened to the unmeasured praises heaped upon his ship, with uncontrollable delight, and his whole frame seemed to expand when she was pronounced the finest ship ever built.

Zenas Coffin had an only son—the pride of his parent's heart. I knew him well, and have often been much amused by his volatile sallies, and surprised at his mature judgment. This son with several other youths, had left the wharf in a sail-boat, for the purpose of meeting the new ship as she entered the harbor.

In the moment that his father was receiving the congratulations of his friends, a sudden gust swept across the Bay and capsized the boat. A voice exclaimed:—'Mr Coffin, the boat has upset, and your son is drowning!' and, at the same time, the death-shrieks of the boy were borne on the breeze to the ears of his sire. Boats were manned, and under way in an instant. The distracted father flew frantically from spile to spile, wringing his hands, and imploring the boatmen to expedite their movements; and then, while in the ravings of parental agony he tore the gray locks from his reeking brow, he stretched forth his already childless arm towards the gallant bark, and loudly exclaimed 'Look upon that ship—His she is, who brings me back my child, who rescues my only-begotten.' And thy son was restored to thee, broken-hearted old man; and thou didst soon restore him to his mother, but it was to his mother Earth! Ere succour could arrive, the dash of waves had met over him, and when the conscience-stricken billow gave him back to the strand, he was gathered to his fathers!

Return not to thy dwelling, bereaved and dis-

sits in speechless sorrow. She will demand of thee her child, and thou shalt look out upon the world for consolation; but that will present thee nothing but a dreary blank.—The Spring shall still put on its bloom, out to thine eyes it shall be ever dressed in sables—the Autumn shall yield its fruit, but thine is withered forever! Go—wretched man! thou hast learned the destiny of all the Earth—thy rest is in the grave!

(To be continued.)

Celebrated Horse Powder.

THE various diseases to which the HORSE is subject, have occasioned many remedies to be offered to the public, under different forms with high ecomiums. Some of these are injurious,—others at best, of little use. A judicious and useful combination has long been desired. This is recommended in the following cases:

For Horses foundered by eating to excess, or drinking cold water when warm, to such as discover any symptoms of Glanders, the Distemper, Cough, and Yellow Water, or are exposed to infection by being with other Horses affected with these complaints, and in all cases attended with feverish symptoms, sluggishness, loss of appetite or depression of spirits.

The dose for a sick Horse is one table-spoonful night and morning, mixed with a light mess of short feed, or made into a drench: when intended to keep a Horse in health, a table-spoonful once a week will be sufficient, and at the same time a table-spoonful of Salts in his food.

Prepared and sold by JAMES BOWMAN, GARDINER, Maine.

We the undersigned having examined the Recipe for making the Horse Powder prepared by James Bowman of Gardiner, Me., do not hesitate to say it is a scientific combination, and from experience and observation we are persuaded to say that it is a good preparation for many diseases of Horses for which it is recommended.

D. NEAL,
D. H. MIRICK.

We the subscribers having made use of the Horse Powders prepared by James Bowman, Gardiner, Maine, most cheerfully recommend them to the public for Distemper and Coughs.

CHARLES SAGER, }
A. T. PERKINS, } Gardiner.
J. D. GARDINER. }
SAMUEL HODGDON, } Pittston.
BENJ. HODGES, } Augusta.
JOHN H. ELDRIDGE }

— ALSO —

THE Genuine "ROLLINS' IMPROVED LINIMENT" for Horses and Oxen, and even for Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains or Chilblains—it is not second to any other Liniment, British Oil or Opodeldoo now in use. tf.

WINTHROP

Silk Hat Establishment.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they have recently commenced the manufacture of SILK HATS, at the old Stand where purchasers can be furnished with a good article, warranted. They will make to order every Shape, Size and Colour, which is desired.

They also continue to keep as usual a large stock of FUR HATS of every description, wholesale and retail.

N. B. They will pay cash for all kinds of Hatt-ing and Shipping furs, and for Wool Skins.

CARR & SHAW.

Winthrop, April, 1835.

Fisk & Hinkley's

NEW PATENT BRICK MACHINE.

For sale by the subscriber at East Livermore, or the following agents—K. G. Robinson, Hallowell; William Wade, Augusta; F. F. Haines, East Livermore; Daniel Hobbs, Portland; John Miller, Warren; Kidder & Tarball, Boston; Col. Cobb, Gray; Moses Emery, Saco; Nathan Elden, Buxton; Reuben R. Dunn, Poland; Joseph Haskell, Monmouth; E. McLellan, Gardiner, and William Reed of Norway. Said machines are warranted to answer well the purpose for which they are intended.

JOB HASKELL.

June 1, 1837.

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